

## The Evening World.

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## WOODROW WILSON'S BIRTHDAY.

**T**O-DAY is Woodrow Wilson's sixty-sixth birthday.

It finds him in improved health, for which he is receiving congratulations from all parts of the country. It finds many Americans looking to him for a return of the leadership they have missed since illness forced him to relinquish it.

The plain truth is that the ideal of a larger co-operation on the part of the United States toward safeguarding the peace and economic stability of the world—the ideal for which Woodrow Wilson fought and which all but cost him his life—has in no sense perished.

It has been obscured by the exigencies of a political system which requires that a triumphant party shall seem to repudiate the policies of the party it has ousted.

It has been obscured by a natural reaction from the spirit of exalted purpose with which the Nation served itself in war.

Nevertheless the ideal is still there, quietly ready to move forward to a meeting with world facts and demands that cannot be met otherwise.

At this very moment the underlying force of that ideal is propelling the present Administration at Washington toward yet another piece of international co-operation.

Call it by different names, disguise it under new phrases, mask it with parade of caution, the course tends steadily in the direction so many Americans welcomed with fearless, confident gaze when Woodrow Wilson pointed the way.

Tends steadily because it is the true course, the only course worthy of or ultimately possible to America.

And the inevitableness of this course will become plainer to all the people of the United States with each succeeding birthday of the War President whose vision first grasped and held it.

Wonder what the paid staff of the American Defense Society is doing these days? Reading the "Help Wanted" columns?  
The Moscow Art Theatre score fell the flattest and hardest of any propaganda put out in recent years.

## LIP-READERS' EVIDENCE.

**I**NVESTIGATING the charges that the Siki-Carpenter prize fight was "faked," the French Boxing Federation is very sensibly trying to get better evidence than the testimony of any of the men said to have been "in on the deal."

Motion picture films of the fight make this possible. The Boxing Federation employed two deaf men who have acquired skill as lip-readers to view the films and see what was said in the ring. First reports are that the lip-readers had at least partially successful.

Lip reading of films is competent evidence in such an informal investigation. It might even pass the requirements of the courts. Individuals deprived of the use of their ears acquire remarkable skill in reading lips. In the early days of the film many lip-readers complained because motion picture actors disturbed them by uttering words not in keeping with their actions, and the fault has been remedied.

The first test of such evidence may seem conclusive. In future it may not prove so reliable. For what would prevent a tricky manager from "proving" his honesty with his face to the camera and then changing his tune after his back is turned?

## A FEARSOME LIST.

**A**FTER reading the Herald's editorial yesterday on "What the Reds Ask Here," one might well wonder as to the Herald's faith in Santa Claus.

The article reads very much like a list of a bad little boy might compile two weeks before Christmas.

As the Herald presents the list, the bad little boys of the "Workers of America" want a Soviet Government, dictatorship of the proletariat, collective ownership of 7,000,000 farms, 27,000,000 savings accounts, 64,000,000 life insurance policies, Liberty bonds, war saving stamps and millions of individual homes.

This is only a sketchy condensation of the Herald's eloquent list of what is to go into "Reds' collective ownership pool"—always providing that the Reds get what they ask.

For some time the Herald has been belaboring

the Reds, holding up the menace discerned by William J. Burns, Attorney General Daugherty, the American Defense Society, and others.

So we wonder what the Herald would do to a small boy whose letter to Santa Claus included a rifle, a caterpillar tractor tank, a load of hand grenades and uniforms enough to equip his gang of playmates.

Would the Herald order this small boy shot at sunrise? Or would the Herald tell the little boy that there isn't any Santa Claus?

"What the Reds Ask" from the Herald's beloved "plain American people" isn't particularly important. There isn't a Santa Claus who will bestow all those farms, bank accounts and insurance policies on the "Workers of America"—and the Herald is enjoying a needless attack of nerves.

## "COMMON, SELFISH, MEAN MEN."

**A**FTER Senator Lodge in his speech in the Senate yesterday had rung the familiar changes on the theme of America's service to humanity "by holding itself free from obligations," Senator Williams of Mississippi said a few plain words which included the following:

"You may think you are awfully smart when you advise the American people to take care of their own interests and to let their brethren in Europe go to hell. You are just common, selfish, mean men and some time you will be swept away like playing cards upon the surface of a bowl of water which has overflowed."

We wonder if Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts can fail to be haunted sometimes by the thought that coming generations of Americans may actually call him in political retrospect a "common, selfish, mean man" and turn from him even as many of his oldest friends in the Bay State turned from him in the recent election.

The cantankerous mouthpiece of opposition and obstinacy retains a certain prestige while the opposition lives. But in after years, when the opposition is flat and forgotten, what is history going to say about men who exploited it for the last pennyworth of party capital?

In wakeful watches of the night does Henry Cabot Lodge escape that question?

Come Is a Menace, Physicians Aver.—Headline. And day by day he draws nearer and nearer.

## JAIL IMPRESSES THEM.

**I**N a statement in The Evening World yesterday Judge Charles L. Bartlett of Detroit, who has been waging relentless war on motor speeders, told of his experience with "repeaters," that is "men who were being brought back time after time for the same offense."

Judge Bartlett began to jail the speeders. He reports results as follows:

"I believe there have been only two 'repeaters' out of the hundreds of men who have been sent to jail; under the old system, repeated warnings and fines had no effect whatever upon them."

Judge Bartlett's experience has borne out the frequently expressed opinion of The Evening World. "A certain class of speeders have come to regard speed laws and court procedure as a sort of game." They pay no more attention to fines than to tire, oil and gasoline expenses. Fines are considered a part of the expense of motoring.

Jail sentences are the remedy to apply. Jail sentences ought to be compulsory on the second or third offense. Every Magistrate passing on speeding charges should have a record of previous convictions in neighboring jurisdictions, so that speed maniacs would not feel it safe to speed in Queens County, for example, after a conviction in New York or Nassau.

Since the Arbuckle "pardon" Will Hays has learned the significance of the phrase: "The Fat's in the fire."

## ACHES AND PAINS.

God created man in His own image but not of the same material.

"The reason we are so noisy," wrote a very wise man, "is that we are so full of wants. We are unfinished characters." True. Silence usually follows satiety.

The deepest valley in Europe is that of Oriska in the Pyrenees—3,200 feet. It would get lost in the Colorado Canyon.

The Chinese have a theory that there is no great difference in intelligence between men and animals. Some dogs know a lot more than their masters, while the goat and the donkey tie at the head of the class.

The ingenious Chief of Police in Des Moines intends to photograph each drunken man who is picked up by the cops and then show him the result when sober. Why not work 'em into the movies. A drunken reel would be full of significance.

An enthusiastic boomer calls Valparaiso, Fla., "Nature's Masterpiece." Sounds fine. The most appealing note is that the lota he has to sell are not subject to taxes. Wonder how they do it?

They are getting ready to give Billy Sunday on the sinner's of Charleston, S. C. The crop is reported good. It is the only thing not affected by the boll weevil.

JOHN KEETZ.

## Something Useful!

Copyright, 1922, (New York Evening World) Press Pub. Co.

By John Cassel



## From Evening World Readers

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in few words. Take time to be brief.

"He That Is Without Sin," &c.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Your editorial "A Christmas Bombshell" is much to the point, but should go still further. America is accustomed to leadership and her people will not be driven.

The Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead act were adopted on the plea of physical welfare. It is ridiculous that an emaciated fanatic or a temperance lecturer who carries upon his person the stigmata of ignorance, sloth or gluttony in an extended waitline should presume to tell the normal American citizen what he should eat or drink.

What a cartoon John Cassel could make depicting some of our pot-bellied Government officials preaching temperance!

"He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone."  
CHARLES TABER STOUT.  
New York City, Dec. 23, 1922.

Give "Fatty" a Chance.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:

In reference to G. R. Thayer's letter in regard to the Arbuckle pardon, I believe he, Thayer, would kick a man in the eye after putting him down in an unfair fight.

Has not Arbuckle suffered enough? Has he not seen his fortune slowly swept away? Has he not felt mental and physical suffering? What more punishment could man inflict?

Every person makes a mistake once or oftener during his stay on this earth. Would he or she like to be hounded, persecuted and maligned all his life because of a mistake? "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Why won't some cranky team to let bygones be bygones? Instead of lending a helping hand to a fellow human being, they persist in pushing his head deeper under the mire.

What does Thayer know about "Fatty's" promise being of no use or avail? I bet Arbuckle would keep his word.

For one I believe in giving "Fatty" a chance, and I know every broad-minded person agrees with me.

ANDREW PHILIP.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

It is deplorable to note the un-Christian spirit which actuates your correspondent, G. R. Thayer. I cannot see how such a person can enjoy Christmas and attend services on Christmas Day and say, "Oh God, forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us," holding such unforgiving principles as to maintain that because a man "fell" he is to be forever deprived of earning his livelihood by working at his profession.

As for "the poor girl" referred to, she also fell, but still we can all say from the bottom of our hearts, "May

God forgive her," for, according to Mr. Thayer, even before the event "this (Fatty's) record was well known to all the movie colony in California and to others outside of it." As "the poor girl" was of the movie colony, she, knowing his record, was not blameless, for, according to the adage, "Show me your company and I can tell what you are" applies.

In these holy days a little of our Saviour's kindness toward the sinner would be far better than the Puritanic spirit of your correspondent. I have seen a number of Arbuckle's predictions and not in a single one have I seen any low vulgarity, and this is more than I can say of the pictures of some "stars" who have soared to greater heights in pictureland than poor, ignorant and foolish "Fatty."

PATRICK O'NEILL.  
No. 459 Manhattan Avenue, Dec. 24, 1922.

Extend Tax Exemption.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:

It is not too early to consider the steps which should be taken next year to deal with the shortage of dwellings in the City of New York. Despite the amazing amount of building which has followed on the partial exemption of new housing from taxation, the demand is still far in excess of the supply.

For this reason, the lot of the poorer tenants has hardly been improved at all. Rents in low rent houses are still rising. The vast mass of people are obliged to put up with whatever treatment the landlords choose to accord. Conversely, landlords are unable to dispose of tenants who are destructive and annoying to other tenants. In a word, the emergency for which the Legislature passed the rent restrictive and tax-exemption laws still exists. Yet there are people who doubt the wisdom of extending the Tax-Exemption Law beyond April 1, at which time it expires, if not re-enacted.

There are just two arguments against it—that it has not encouraged the building of cheap houses and that it is holding up wages. As to the latter argument, we are not likely to hear much in public. It is enough to say that as long as a big building program is under way to make up the shortage of the period from 1917 to 1921 we are going to have high wages. We can only get low wages by stopping building. Do we want that? As to the former objection, it is enough to say that we cannot and we never did build new houses, to any great amount for occupancy by the mass of the poorer people. They have always had to live in older houses and, however unfortunate that may be, the present period of high cost of construction is no time to correct it.

If we consider what our present condition would have been had not tax exemption caused homes for 115,000 families to be undertaken in a year and a half, we must realize that if it has not affected the rents of the do so, and that everybody's rent which could be increased would have risen outrageously had it not been for this new supply.

Then there are many thousands of people who during the past year and a half have invested their savings in lots with the idea of becoming home owners, through the help which they expected to get by tax-exemption. Few of these people have been able to realize their expectations for various reasons. If the Tax-Exemption Law expires it is hardly too much to say

## UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

(Copyright, 1922, by John Blake.)

## A LOOK AT THE OLD YEAR.

Monday another year begins.

We shall have something to say about it then. Perhaps we shall even talk of New Year's resolutions.

But Monday will be a day to look forward and not back. Before the New Year is born it will be worth while to glance over our shoulder at the road by which we came.

Maybe it has been an easy-going, downhill road, and has still brought us where we ought to be.

If so, we have had unusual luck, for the smooth road as a rule is not the one which leads to achievement, or even fortune.

Perhaps it has been an uphill road, and hard, and maybe uncomfortable going all the way.

If so, we have been in training for a rather uphill course, and the objects we want to attain, if we had any clean, honest ambitions, are all further up than we have yet climbed.

In any event it will be worth while to look over the road, to see where we advanced, and where we stood still, and where we actually slipped backward.

It will pay us to note the battles we won and the battles we lost, and to learn if we can just why we sometimes were victorious, sometimes were defeated.

It must have been not only a fight but a succession of fights if we really got anywhere.

Some of these fights may have been with people—though not necessarily physical. Some of them certainly have been with circumstances.

A few of them were with ourselves.

And if more of them had been with ourselves and more victories had been scored in such contests, we should be much further on the way we mean to travel than we are now.

We will learn something of our own futures by studying our own pasts. We can do much for our own futures by knowing what mistakes we have made in the past—for not until we know what they are and how they were made can we hope to correct them.

Before you resolve to change the course and cruise in a straighter line for your port of destination, look back over the chart to see how and whence you came. It will be of big help in making the plans that this year you will make—and, with the help of Providence, carry right through the whole three hundred and sixty-five days.

that their investment will be a dead loss, for with our present assessment and tax rate they can never hope to realize any profit from the land.

There are many other reasons which might be given, but space will not allow. I urge that those who feel as I do that the Tax-Exemption Law should be extended, should organize and should write to their representatives in the Senate and Assembly that in their opinion, the public venture demands that this most beneficial law be given a longer lease of life.

Commissioners to study the matter are merely "bunk." Such studies considered the matter two years ago and issued reports which offered no solution. Don't let us waste time this year.

JNO. J. HOFFER.

## Epoch-Making BOOKS

By Thomas Bragg

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**THE SCIENCE OF PHRENOLOGY.**  
In the year 1796, in the City of Vienna, a young man still well within the thirties gave a course of lectures, the lectures were published and the science of PHRENOLOGY was born.

Franz Joseph Gall of Baden while still a boy had been struck with the marked differences of character and talents displayed by his companions, and at the same time he observed that the external peculiarities of the head corresponded to the differences in the intellectual and moral traits.

With this as a starter, Gall began to examine the heads of those who had exhibited any striking mental peculiarity, extending his observations even to the lower animals, and finally sought confirmation of his theory in the anatomy of the brain.

After twenty years of patient, painstaking experimentation, Gall was convinced of the fact that he had succeeded in determining the intellectual dispositions corresponding to some eighteen or twenty organs, that he had found the seats of these original faculties in the brain, and that they formed prominences or protuberances on the skull proportionate to their degree of activity.

In the midst of his brave battle and the prejudices of his day, the lone fighter was joined by Spurzheim, and the pair carried the war into Africa with the zeal of the old Crusaders.

As a matter of course the new science encountered bitter opposition. Aristotle, St. Paul, Descartes, together with all the other logicians and philosophers, were against the new idea. It was irreligious, it was immoral, it was infamous; and the only thing to do was to crush it.

But it couldn't be crushed. Opposition only strengthened it, and when Gall died in 1823 phrenology was recognized as a legitimate science. Thousands still living have among their possessions the "charts" which were given to them by the phrenological professors who went about over the country drawing great audiences and giving innumerable examinations. The late Henry Ward Beecher among many others of our most distinguished men became an enthusiastic phrenologist and frequently preached upon the science in his famous Plymouth pulpit.

It is no secret that the science of phrenology has parted with much of its one-time prestige, but it was none the less an epoch maker, the creator of the idea that was to revolutionize the ancient theories of men's mental and moral relationships.

Phrenology was the first real, earnest attempt in modern times to apply the EVOLUTIONARY theory to the brain, character and conduct of man, as opposed to the old scholastic and theological view of things, and because it was this it is clearly entitled to a place among the great creative ideas which ended an old and inaugurated a new age of human thinking.

## WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WORD?

243—EXCUSE.

In the old Latin the word "excuse" meant exactly the same as the English word "discharge"—to free from a charge or obligation. And through the intervening centuries the word has undergone only a slight change.

When a man says "Excuse me," he means that he wishes to be relieved of a charge or obligation. That obligation may be either negative—that is to say, involving failure to do something he ought to have done or it may be positive—that is to say, it may involve the commission of something that he ought not to have done. Some persons think it is a little more "lively" to say "Pardon me" than to say "Excuse me." There is no difference between the two words, "Pardon" like "excuse," is a borrowed word.

## "As the Saying Is"

"JINGO."

In the Basque language the word "Jingo" means gods, and is a common form of adjuration. Possibly the English caught the oath "by Jingo!" from the Basque sailors. The word "Jingoism" has acquired a new meaning in British politics since 1871. At the height of the anti-Russian excitement, when Lord Beaconsfield, the Premier, was determined to protect Turkey from Russia, and Gladstone was advocating non-interference, a song became very popular in the English music halls, the refrain of which was—

We don't want to fight, but by Jingo if we do.

We've got the ships, we've got the men, we've got the money, too.

## "KICK THE BUCKET."

A slang phrase common on both sides of the Atlantic, meaning to die. The allusion is probably to the way in which a slaughtered pig is hung up—viz., by passing the ends of a bent piece of wood behind the tendons of the hind legs and so suspending it to a hook in the beam above. This piece of wood is locally termed a bucket, and as, by a coarse metaphor, the phrase came to have its present meaning. The physician who attended George Colman in his last illness paid one day a later visit than usual, and explained it by saying that he had been called in to see a man who had fallen down a well. "Did he kick the bucket, doctor?" faintly inquired the patient.